

THE NEWPORT MERCURY,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY
W. LEE BARBER,
at the Old Stand—No. 123 Thames Street,
(Opposite the Newport Female Seminary.)
TERMS.—Two DOLLARS per annum, or \$1.75,
if payment is made STRICTLY in ADVANCE.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the Low-
RATES. Deduction made to those who ad-
vertise by the year.
No paper discontinued (unless at the dis-
cretion of the Proprietor,) until arrears are paid.

POETRY.

From the Knickerbocker.

THE OLD FARMER'S ELEGY.

is a green mossy knell, by the banks of the brook
so long and so often has watered his flock,
the old farmer rests in his long and last sleep,
While the waters a low, lisping lullaby keep;
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped
his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.
the blue-bird sings sweet on the gay maple bough
as warbling oft cheered him while holding the
plow;
And the robins above him hop light on the mould,
for he fed them with crumbs when the season
was cold;
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped
his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.
Yon tree that with fragrance is filling the air,
so rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair,
by his own hand was planted, and well did he say
it would live when its planter had mouldered
away;
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped
his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.
The wet dripping bucket, so mossy and old,
No more from its depths by the patriarchs drawn,
For the pitcher is broken—the old man is gone;
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped
his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.
And the seat where he sat by his own cottage door,
In the still summer eve, when his labors were o'er,
With his eye on the moon, and his pipe in his
hand;
Dispensing his truths like a sage of the land,
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped
his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.
Twas a gloom giving day when the old farmer
died,
The stout-hearted mourned, the affectionate cried;
And the prayers of the just for his rest did ascend
For they all lost a brother, a man, and a friend;
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped
his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

THE SAILOR AND THE ACTRESS.—“When I was a poor girl,” said the Duchess of St. Albans, “working very hard for thirty shillings a week, I went down to Liverpool during the holidays, where I was kindly received. I was to perform in a new piece, something like those pretty little affecting dramas, they get up now in our minor theatres; and in my character I represented a poor friendless orphan girl, reduced to the most wretched poverty. A heartless tradesman prosecutes the sad heroine for a debt, and insisted on putting her in prison, unless some one will be bail for her. The girl replies ‘then I have no hope; I have not a friend in the world.’

‘What will no one be bail to save you from prison?’ asks the stern creditor. ‘I have told you I have not a friend on earth,’ was my reply. But just as I was uttering the words, I saw a sailor in the upper gallery springing over the railing, letting himself down from one tier to another, until he bounded clear over the orchestra and footlights, and placed himself beside me in a moment. ‘Yes, you shall have one friend at least, my poor young woman,’ said he, with the greatest expression in his honest, sunburnt countenance; ‘I will go bail for you to any amount. And as for you (turning to the frightened actor,) if you don’t bear a hand and shift your moorings, you lubber, it will be worse for you when I come athwart your bows.’ Every creature in the house rose; the uproar was perfectly indescribable; peals of laughter, screams of terror, cheers from his tawny messmates in the gallery, preparatory scrapings of violins from the orchestra; and amidst the universal din there stood the poor distressed young woman, and breathing defiance against my mimic prosecutor. He was only persuaded to relinquish his care of me by the managers attempting to arrive and rescue me, with a profusion of theatrical bank notes.”

LEISURE is a very pleasant garment to look at, but it is a very bad one to wear,—The ruin of millions may be traced to it.

TRUTH overcomes falsehood, and suspicion cannot live before perfect frankness.

EXTEND thy generous aid to him who is suffering and in distress; for thou knowest not how soon the same proffered services will need be extended to thee.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1758.

Volume LXXXIX.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1850.

Number 4,617.

SELECTED TALES.

From Peterson's Ladies National Magazine.

CRAZY ELLEN.

BY MRS. ELLEN C. R. DORR.

I had received a cordial invitation from the parents of Lizzie Elliot, to spend a few weeks with her in her pleasant home. I had not seen her since the day after examination, when we parted six months previous, and was by no means unwilling to comply with their request. One day's ride brought me to the quiet village where she resided; and when the panting steeds halted before a small white cottage, with a porch in front, extending the whole length of the building, and enclosed on either end with lattice work, over which a running rose and honeysuckle had been trained, both of which were in full bloom; while the thick shrubbery in the yard, and the tall trees whose branches hung drooping over it, gave the little dwelling the appearance of a bird's-nest half-hidden by the green foliage, I thought I had never seen a lovelier spot. Sure enough it was a "bird's nest," and there was the "bird" that dwelt in "the sheltering nest," in the shape of my sweet Lizzie, standing in the porch, and clapping her little hands as the long-looked-for vehicle drew up at the door.

The evening passed rapidly away, and at an early hour I retired fatigued with the day's journey. The next morning I arose refreshed, and quite ready to fall in with any or all of Lizzie's plans for amusement. We returned about sunset from a long ramble; and somewhat tired I threw myself upon a sofa, and commenced carelessly touching the strings of Lizzie's guitar; but soon started to my feet again as the sound of a voice singularly wild, yet clear and sweet, arose apparently from the shrubbery, a short distance from the window.

“Oh! it is poor, Crazy Ellen,” said little Alice, running to the door, “there she sits under that big tree in the corner—May I go and carry her some of these cherries, mamma?” And receiving the desired permission, the little sprite darted away on her errand of kindness. With my curiously strongly excited, I stepped out into the porch, in order to obtain a better view of the songstress.

She was a woman of apparently about middle age—but owing to the singularity of her general appearance, it was difficult to decide the question. Rather below than above the average height of woman, her figure was exquisitely proportioned, and every quick, wild motion was grace itself. Her hair, which was rich brown, had been cut off, and now cluster'd in short, glossy curls all over her head and around her face, giving it a child-like expression, that contrasted strangely with the deathly pallor of her cheek, and the deep, burning lustre of her eyes. She had thrown herself upon the grass, and was singing an air now soft and plaintive, and so replete with mournful tenderness, that you might have deemed it the last sad wail of a breaking heart; and anon, with a startling transition it would grow joyous as a wild-bird's note, and come gushing from her lips as if she were the very personification of mirth and gladness. Perceiving that she was observed she sprang suddenly to her feet, and was out of sight in an instant.

“Oh! mamma, and Sister Lizzie, and you too, Miss Jessie, see what a queer basket Ellen gave me when I offered her the cherries,” said Alice, tripping into the parlor, her bright face beaming with happiness, “I suppose she made it herself.”

“Yes,” replied Mrs. Elliot, “that is one of her favorite occupations. You can find them just commenced—half-finished, and completed in all her haunts, and scattered through the forest wherever she has wandered. It is skillfully woven too,” she added, as she took the curiously wrought fabric in her hand, “and she has displayed a good deal of ingenuity in its construction. You perceive it is formed of the slender branches of the willow and of bark intricately woven together.” Drooping her head she gazed long as if lost in thought upon the basket, then with a deep and long-drawn sigh she murmured, half unconsciously, “poor Ellen! Poor, poor Ellen!”

“She is a resident of your village then,” I remarked; “do you know anything of her history, Lizzie? I cannot help fancying that there is a thread of romance running through her web of destiny.”

“Where will you find one human being in whose history there is not some tale of woe? But there is a long story connected with poor Ellen, as we always call her. I remember hearing something of it when I was a little girl. Mother, you

promised me a long time ago that you would tell me all the particulars. Will you do so now? I know Jessie would like to hear the story. Come, let me draw this large chair out in the porch, and little Ally will bring the foot-stool. Will you tell us the tale now, mother?”

Mrs. Elliot assented, and we were soon all comfortably arranged. Mrs. Elliot in the arm-chair, Lizzie and I with our work, and Alice seated at her mother's feet, with her curly pate resting on her knee.

“I do not profess to be much of a story-teller, my children,” Mrs. Elliot commenced, “But—”

“Why, mamma,” interrupted Ally, “I think you tell the prettiest stories of anybody.” Bidding her be quiet, and smiling at the childish compliment, her mother proceeded—

“But if you wish to hear poor Ellen's history, I will endeavor to re-call the events as they occurred, and relate them to you as systematically as possible. I have known Ellen Howard from her infancy.

Death had often entered the parsonage, and of all those whose footsteps were wont to echo through the halls, none remained save one old minister and his maid-sister. When the news came that William—the eldest son—who was a sailor, the pride and delight of his father's heart, had been shipwrecked in the Mediterranean, and that his widow and child were in New York, Mr. Howard, in spite of his years and infirmities, started immediately in pursuit of them. Prayers and blessings followed him; and when, after a few weeks, he returned, bringing with him a lovely little girl about two years old, (the young mother had joined her husband in the spirit land) there was not a single heart in the whole parish, that did not rejoice that the old man had again found ‘something to love—something to cling to—something to clasp affection’s tendrils round.’

“A sweeter child than Ellen Howard never gladdened any hearthstone, and the orphan girl was soon the pet and plaything of the whole village. Her grandfather seemed to grow young again, now that the sound of merry voices and ringing laughter was heard as of yore in his dwelling; and as he joined in the little one's gambols, tossing her high in the air until she screamed, half in delight, and half in terror, or listened to her artless prattling, he half forgot that, one by one, he had laid all of his own children to sleep by their mother's side—all save one, and he—he lay where pearls lie deep.”

“The years rolled on space, and when the flowers of seventeen summers had sprung up in her pathway, Ellen Howard was by far the loveliest girl in the whole parish. She is now only the wreck of what she then was, but even yet there are traces left of the grace and beauty so lavishly bestowed upon her.

“Everybody loved her—she was so gladdened and affectionate—so pure-minded and confiding, and so gay and sprightly with that no one could help loving her; not even old Dame Beewell, who had won for herself an unenviable notoriety by her fault-finding propensities, and who had never before been known to speak a kind word of any one.

“And if everybody loved, there was one who seemed to worship her. Edgar Stanley was the ‘only son of his mother, and she a widow,’ and they resided in that elegant mansion across the river. You can see it if you stand here, Jessie. There, look between that white rose-bush and the linden tree, and you can see the chimneys and part of the building—the rest is hidden by the trees.

“Edgar had played a brother's part in all her childish pleasures and pursuits, and had been her champion in all her childish difficulties. He left the village to complete his studies, and when he returned he found the little fairy from whom he had parted four years previous, transformed into a beautiful being, possessing all the purest and loveliest traits of woman's character, while she retained all the artlessness and simplicity of a child, and his heart yielded to the influences of a still stronger attachment.

“With all the characteristic ardor of his temperament he sought to win her love. The attempt was not a vain one, and, ere many months had passed, it was well known throughout the village that Ellen Howard was the affianced bride of Edgar Stanley.

“It was one of those very rare ‘matches’ with which even village gossips could find no fault. Both were young, both intelligent, the friends of the parties on either side were pleased; Stanley was, in country parlance, independently rich, and they

loved each other dearly. What more was wanting? Yet there were a few who looked below the surface of things—who feared that there was in the young lover's character a want of that firmness of principle, of that fixed adherence to the right, and of that unwavering fidelity that could alone

reconcile him a fit companion for one so gentle and confiding as our Ellen.

“Oh! Mrs. Elliot,” said Ellen, as with an open letter in her hand she entered my room one bright morning, (you were a babe then, Lizzie,) “I have such good news!—You have heard of my cousin Vernon, who lives in Georgia. I have just received a letter from her, in which she speaks of her intention to spend the summer in Sunnydale, if Uncle Howard can find a spare corner in the quiet parsonage for his stranger niece. I am so glad she is coming! I know we shall love each other.”

“But where, do you ask was Edward Stanley during these dark hours? He sat at the house each day and did not fail to inquire after the sufferer, and to ask if he could render any assistance; but the words fell coldly from his lips, and the eager interest of the lover was all wanting.—Even before the question was answered his eye would wander about in search of the new star, whose false beguiling beam was luring him onward.

“As for Miss Vernon herself, she always kept aloof from the chamber where her cousin lay—she never could endure the sick-room, her health was delicate, and her nerves so weak that the sight of suffering always overcame her!

“It was at this crisis that one afternoon Stanley's carriage drew up at the door of the parsonage, Isabel entered it and they drove off. Night came and they returned not. Morning dawned, and we ascertained that they had been married the evening previous, and departed for Miss Vernon's southern home.

“They had chosen their time well!—Their poor victim knew not of their treachery—and had no voice to give utterance to reproaches.

“It may have been wrong, but as I stood that day listening for the faint and almost inaudible sound of Ellen's breath, I hoped that she might die, I so dreaded the hour of returning consciousness. What could be done?—how could we tell her the terrible tale?—terrible indeed to that young heart whose very life was bound up in the dream from which she must be so rudely awakened.

“But my wish was not granted. At length the blue eyes slowly opened, a faint smile lingered upon the lips, and we knew that once again we were recognized. Attempting to raise her wasted arms, that were as white as the snowy counterpane upon which they rested, she feebly murmured her grandfather's name, and the old man bowed his head upon the pillow, and sobbed aloud like a very child. Her first inquiry was for Stanley; the next for her cousin; he avoided a direct reply by telling her she was yet too ill to talk, and that her life depended upon her keeping perfectly quiet.—but many times the next day, and the next she repeated the question, and it was evident that the truth could be concealed but little longer. She scanned each face with an eager, anxious eye, and on the fourth day said to me, as I stood by her bedside,

“Then it was that Stanley—of course out of the merest civility to the friend of his betrothed—often accompanied the beautiful southerner upon her rambles far from the restraining presence of others, and rumor began to whisper that sometimes in the clear moonlight evenings their walks were prolonged to an unreasonably late hour.

“Affairs went on thus for some time, until every one save Ellen was convinced that Miss Vernon was stealing, and that willfully, the heart she well knew was pledged to another by every bond save the last one at the altar. She, poor girl, thought in her innocent confidence that it was but another proof of the love her Edgar bore her, that for her sake he should give so much of his time to a comparative stranger—and use so many endeavours to make the summer pass pleasantly to Cousin Bel.

“Then it was that Stanley—of course out of the merest civility to the friend of his betrothed—often accompanied the beautiful southerner upon her rambles far from the restraining presence of others, and rumor began to whisper that sometimes in the clear moonlight evenings their walks were prolonged to an unreasonably late hour.

“Affairs went on thus for some time, until every one save Ellen was convinced that Miss Vernon was stealing, and that willfully, the heart she well knew was pledged to another by every bond save the last one at the altar. She, poor girl, thought in her innocent confidence that it was but another proof of the love her Edgar bore her, that for her sake he should give so much of his time to a comparative stranger—and use so many endeavours to make the summer pass pleasantly to Cousin Bel.

“She looked up in our faces with a sweet smile, and her grandfather bent over her, kissing her pale brow, cheek and lips, and murmuring words of fond endearment.

“Tell me all now,” she whispered, and he took her hand in his and told the tale slowly, gently, tenderly, even as a mother would have addressed the young being before him.

“Ellen's face was turned from us before he concluded; but she lay quiet, and I thanked God in my heart that the task was over. We had remained silent for some minutes when her grandfather rose to leave the room; but his glance fell upon Ellen's face, and a low cry of agony burst from him. I sprang forward—her eyes were open but fixed, and rayless—her cheek was pale, her lips were parched and burning with the fever-thirst. For many days we hung around the couch of the gentle sufferer, bathing her hot, aching brow, and striving in vain to alleviate her anguish, and our hearts grew faint within us as we looked in each other's faces and saw that they were lit up by no ray of hope.

“We thought that the pure spirit had departed, but after some hours our efforts to revive her proved successful, and the ashen hue fled from her cheek. But the light of reason never returned to those beautiful eyes.

“Health returned to her, and she now generally seems to be happy, but our hearts are even saddened when we re-call the story of Ellen Howard.”

“What became of Stanley and his treacherous bride, Mrs. Elliot?”

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER, 1850.	SUN. risos	SUN. sets	Moon sets	HIGH water
19 SATURDAY,	6 36	5 24	4 26	5 45
20 SUNDAY,	6 39	5 21	5 56	7 15
21 MONDAY,	6 41	5 19	6 30	8 3
22 TUESDAY,	6 42	5 18	7 19	8 53
23 WEDNESDAY,	6 43	5 17	7 54	9 46
24 THURSDAY,	6 45	5 15	8 45	10 41
25 FRIDAY,	6 45	5 13	8 45	10 41

Moons, 3d qr., 28th day, 0 h. 15 m. evening.

“They never returned to Sunnydale.—Stanley has had his reward. His wife deserted him a few years after their marriage, and in his lonely home he bitterly rues the day when, infatuated by her beauty, he led her to the altar.”

BE GENTLE.—There are some persons that appear from their acts every morning as if they had slept upon a bed of thorns.—Their first word to the children or dependents is a cross one, and as the day wears on—as the sun lights his glorious course through the heavens, the whole earth beneath him, he brings no joy to the churlish heart, but in sunshine as in storm and darkness, it will be miserable, and make others wretched.

OH, what folly! How unhappy the rose, the fretful, and the passionate are; and how they scatter the blight of their misery about them!

SCOLD, scold, is the order of the day with them. Alas for the poor dependent child that comes under their jurisdiction.

Hundreds have thus been made a wreck whom kind words and gentle acts would have made useful. And who must suffer the penalty? Those who have committed the transgression. For as sure as punishment follows error and crime, so certain will it be with the unkind. It may not come for years. They may go on abusing and oppressing those who are beneath their control.

The steamer *AMERICA* arrived at Halifax on Tuesday last; her news is not very important.

ENGLAND.—Dispatches have been received from Sir John Ross, stating that on the 13th of August, three Esquimaux were found on the ice of Cape York, and on being questioned, they stated that in the winter of 1846 two ships were broken by the ice in the direction of Cape Dudley Digg, and afterwards burnt by a fierce tribe of natives. That the ships in question were not whalers, and that epaulettes were worn by some of the white men. That part of the crew were ironed, that the remainder were sometimes in houses or tents apart from the natives; that they had guns but no balls; that being in a weak and exhausted condition they were subsequently killed by the natives with darts or arrows. The paper from which the above is copied says:—"There is good reason to believe that the whole story is a gross misconception," but what the reason is, is not stated.

The American ships *Advance* and *Reserve* had penetrated as far as any squadron; but at the departure of the last advices, the *Advance* had got aground, but no serious injury was apprehended.

Parliament will meet on the 14th of November, to be further prorogued.

ITALY.—The high court of appeal at Turin has condemned, by a majority of 13 to 1, the Archbishop, for abuses of his high powers as a functionary. The seat is declared to be vacant, all his spiritual domains are seized, and the Archbishop himself condemned to banishment. The Archbishop Cagliari, in Sardinia, has been treated like his colleague in Turin, and both have been shipped off.

CIVITA VECCHIA.—The power of the Pope will not, it seems, shield these obnoxious personages, the precise nature of whose crimes is not stated. All parties concur in stating that they have rendered themselves exceedingly obnoxious.

FRANCE.—M. Persigny, a warm personal friend of the President, has paid a visit to London, with it is said, some political object in view. The *Corsaire* paper was seized in Paris on Saturday for publishing an article reflecting severely on the President. Thirty individuals accused of belonging to a society, having for its object the restoration of the House of the Bourbons, have been declared guilty, and sentenced to six months imprisonment. A ship builder at Havre has contracted to build a steam frigate for the Pope. The government has given its sanction to a proposition for a lottery of 7,000,000 francs to raise funds to send out six thousand distressed persons to California. The price of bread in Paris is decreasing. It is said that a section of the Legitimists will place Gen. Changarnier as a candidate in opposition to Louis Napoleon at the next election. Prince de Joinville seems to have sunk into insignificance.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.—There is a rumor from Vienna that Lord Palmerston is urging upon the King of Prussia to insist upon the Holsteiners laying down their arms and that he has offered an English fleet for the blockade of Kiel.

The Grand Duke of Oldenburg has, it is said, declared his readiness to ascend the throne of Denmark, on condition that Schleswig and Holstein shall constitute two undivided Duchies of the German Empire. Several battalions of Hungarians in the Austrian army in Lombardy have revolted, and the revolt was only suppressed by force accompanied with bloodshed.

A conspiracy at Milan is also said to have been discovered.

The Hungarian refugees have received permission to quit the Turkish territory when the terms of location is over. Kosuth, it is said, applied to remain in Constantinople, but the Divan is undecided on this point which might give rise to complication.

GERMANY.—Angry notes continue to be exchanged between Prussia and Austria, German affairs appear to be quite as much complicated as at any previous time.

DENMARK AND THE DUCHIES.—On the 26th April, the Holsteiners commenced offensive operations, proceeding from Rendsburg on both sides of the Eider. They have attacked Tönning, and the Danes have evacuated the place. At the last accounts the Holsteiners had surrounded and bombarded Frederichstadt. The neighboring country, by cutting off the dykes of the Eider, have been thrown under water. It seems that the Holsteiners cannot push their advantages far unless the Danes choose to engage in a general battle. The Holsteiners have done little or nothing offensively. The King of Denmark, the hereditary prince Ferdinand and their suites have left Copenhagen for Elensbury, whence they would proceed to Schleswig. They will risk a general engagement before the winter comes on, possibly.

CASE OF SHOOTING.—About 11 o'clock on Wednesday night a serious case of shooting occurred in Franklin street or alley, under the following circumstances:—About that hour Archibald Forrester, with two others, demanded admission to the house, of Alfred H. Stowe, to see a woman that he claimed was there. On being refused, Forrester renewed the demand and knocked the door violently, making threats that he would get in at all events. He was told by Stowe that if he persisted he would shoot him. After some further altercation, Forrester was assisted to mount to a window by his companions, and had raised the window and made his way partly in, in defiance of repeated warnings of Stowe, when the latter fired a pistol twice and lodged two balls in Forrester's face, cutting his lips badly, though it is thought not making a mortal wound. Stowe was arrested by officers Kipp, Congden and Bowman. Officer Phillips also arrested Mary Gilbert, Sarah B. Hill and Franklin Davis, who were found in the house with Stowe, who on examination yesterday were discharged. Stowe was remanded for further examination. The affair is disgraceful to all concerned.—*Troy Whig*.

FALL RIVER RAILROAD.—The receipts for the ten months ending Sept. 30, 1849, \$169,141, against \$141,832, in the corresponding ten months of the previous year. Adding the receipts of October and November of 1849, we have a gross income of over \$200,000 for the present year, on a capital of \$1,050,000. December 1, 1849, the company owed \$102,000, which was to be paid from the earnings of the road. It will be seen, therefore, that the profits of 1850 will clear the company of debt, and that hereafter, the dividends will be regular. The net profits of 1850 are between 9 and 10 per cent.

ASHEB MILLER.—of Westfield, Mass., is in the Springfield jail, charged with an incestuous outrage upon his own daughter.

NEW CITY PARK.—A large tract of land extending from the Bloomingdale road to the North River, and comprising about fifty acres, has recently been purchased by a gentleman of fortune, with the intention of laying it out in a most beautiful and attractive manner, on the plan of the Regent's Park in London, with picturesque roadways running through it, ponds, cascades, &c. An outlet from the Croton River through the grounds, is proposed to be made subserveant to this design. The necessary surveys were commenced last week by Mr. Charles F. Anderson, the architect, who also made the plans for Castle Kenilworth, an elegant summer watering-place hotel proposed to be erected on the peak of the highlands of Neversink, the design of which is exhibiting at Rathburn's Hotel.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

Our mackerel fishermen, we regret to say, are doing a very slim business this year. A gentleman who has lately made a tour of the Cape, informs us that there are not at present 2,000 barrels of mackerel in the country. Two years ago, at the same season of the year, he counted over 20,000 barrels on the wharves of the Cape. A much larger fleet is now engaged in the business than at that time, and its failure this year would greatly depress our enterprising capitalists. We hope, however, that this last resort of our fishermen, the school off Chatham, will not disappoint their reasonable expectations.

Yarmouth Register.

PASSED MIDSHIPMEN RESTORED.—The Portsmouth Pilot states that Passed Midshipmen Rowe, Kell, Clarke, and Hopkins, who were dismissed some six months ago, by sentence of court martial, for refusing to obey certain orders on board the Albany, have all been restored to their original position in the Navy of the United States. Their offence consisted in refusing to obey the command of a Lieutenant to light a candle for him.

THERE IS A SPURIOUS TEA MANUFACTORY.—In Jersey, Damaged tea from the bonded warehouses, tea-leaves from the hotels in London, and the indigenous leaves of the island are converted into what is sold for tea.

DANIEL BELKNAP died at Rockton, Herkimer County, on the 25th ult., at the advanced age of 86. He was a school-mate of De Witt Clinton, and when quite young took part in the war of the Revolution.—The Newburgh *Excelsior* has the following interesting notice of him:—

"He was the frequent bearer of letters to Washington, and other officers, while quartered at Newburgh, and was present when the General received and read to his brave comrades the despatches from Dr. Franklin, announcing the joyful news of help from France; this being only one of two occasions when he ever saw the Father of his Country laugh—as he then did heartily, waving his cocked hat, and saying in an exultation, 'Boys! the day is our own!'

The other was a pleasant smile produced by his attendant on the baptism of a child at a neighboring church, when, to his surprise, the mother gave its name as George Washington Wood.

STRIKE FOR WAGES.—The journeymen ship-carpenters of Portsmouth have struck for higher wages. They now receive \$1.50 per day, but as the days are growing short, and the time which they can devote to their employers is lessened, they now charge \$1.75, and break off work to obtain it. They had public meeting, and Mr. Russell, a fellow-craftsman and a member of the Legislature, presided over them.—The morality of this proceeding may, we presume, be compared with others of a similar nature, with which we have been made acquainted here. Some enterprising ship-builders of Portsmouth have procured contracts for building several new ships, which contracts were predicated upon the existing common rate of wages, which certainly appears to be a fair rate for a mechanic in that place. But under the guidance of evil teachers, the journeymen approach their employer as a highwayman seizes his victim, and offer him the chance of giving up his contract, or of carrying it on without profit, and perhaps with much loss. We hope that the ship-builders of Portsmouth will be able to sustain themselves against this combination, though the present state of ship-building in New England is against them.—*Boston Courier*.

ACCIDENT AT PIER NO. 8.—At 12 o'clock this morning, some fifty feet of pier No. 8, North River, gave way under a pressure of a weight of probably 100 tons of iron, tin, &c. The spars being pressed out, latterly, or into the mud, vertically, and the superincumbent planks and timbers broken. Twelve or fifteen men were precipitated into the water, but it is believed they succeeded in saving themselves, though some of them were seriously injured. Two persons, colored men, were sent to the Hospital—one with a broken leg. A horse and truck, which had just started to leave, loaded with iron, broke through the planking, and went to the bottom. They belonged to Mr. Biggs. The driver barely escaped by swimming out under the stern of the Western World. Another cart was lost, but the horse saved much mangled. Among the articles lost, are 160 or 175 tons of pig iron, about five tons of tin, in boxes; and 25 or thirty tons of railroad iron.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

THE POTATO ROT.—A schooner arrived here last Friday from Nova Scotia, with three hundred barrels of potatoes, only fifteen of which proved good at the time of opening her hatches. When she started, twelve days before they were in perfect order, and better potatoes, it is said, were never seen. We learn these facts as the Custom House.—*Boston Mail*.

PRACTICAL BENEVOLENCE.—There is a man in the Massachusetts General Hospital, a laborer on the railroad, who was so badly injured by an accident that he was obliged to have his leg amputated; he is supported by his former employer on the liberal scale—the man when well was paid \$30 per month; he is now paid much mangled.

Among the articles lost, are 160 or 175 tons of pig iron, about five tons of tin, in boxes; and 25 or thirty tons of railroad iron.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

FALL RIVER RAILROAD.—The receipts for the ten months ending Sept. 30, 1849, \$169,141, against \$141,832, in the corresponding ten months of the previous year. Adding the receipts of October and November of 1849, we have a gross income of over \$200,000 for the present year, on a capital of \$1,050,000. December 1, 1849, the company owed \$102,000, which was to be paid from the earnings of the road.

It will be seen, therefore, that the profits of 1850 will clear the company of debt, and that hereafter, the dividends will be regular. The net profits of 1850 are between 9 and 10 per cent.

ASHB MILLER.—of Westfield, Mass., is in the Springfield jail, charged with an incestuous outrage upon his own daughter.

RECIPROCAL SYMPATHY.—Nearly half a century ago, when a coach ran daily between Glasgow and Greenock, by Palsley, on a forenoon, when a little past Bishopston, a lady in a coach noticed a boy walking barefooted, seemingly tired, and struggling with tender feet. She desired the coachman to take him up, give him a seat, and she would pay for it. When they arrived at the inn in Greenock, she inquired of the boy what was his object in coming there. He said he wished to be a sailor and hoped some of the captains would engage him. She gave him half a crown, wished him success, and charged him to behave well. Twenty years after this, the coach returning to Glasgow in the afternoon, on the same road, when near Bishopston, a sea captain observed an old lady on the road, walking very slow, fatigued and weary. He ordered the coachman to put her in the coach, as there was an empty seat, and he would pay for her. Immediately after, when changing horses at Bishopston, the passengers were sauntering about, except the captain and old lady, who remained in the coach. The old lady thanked him for his kindly feeling towards her, as she was now unable to pay for a seat. He said he had always sympathy for weary pedestrians, since he himself was in that state, when a boy, twenty years ago, near this very place, when a tender hearted lady ordered the coachman to take him up, and paid for his seat. "Well do I remember that incident," said she, "I am that lady, but my lot in life has changed. I was then independent, but I am now reduced to poverty by the doings of a prodigal son."

"How happy I am," said the captain, "that I have been successful in my enterprise, and am now returning home to live on my fortune; and from this day I shall bind myself and heirs to supply you with twenty-five pounds per annum till your death."

BLOWN OFF.—A man named Riley, employed on Eggleston's section of the railroad, near Hyde Park, as an overseer blaster, was killed on Tuesday of last week.

It appears that it is a custom on the road where they are blasting extensively, for the men to prepare a number of blasts, and while they are at dinner the overseer charges and fires them off. On the day alluded to, the men had all gone off the work to dinner, leaving Riley to fire the blasts, which they heard explode, but on returning they could find nothing of the man, and a search was at once instituted, which resulted in the discovery of particles of blood floating on the surface of the water near the shore of the river, and upon dragging the bottom his mangled body was drawn, scarcely retaining a vestige of human shape.

He had been blown into the river, but did not reach the water alive. No one saw the occurrence and consequently the immediate cause of the accident is unknown.

Poughkeepsie Journal.

ORESTES BADGER.—Esq., aged 58 years, committed suicide on the night of the 3d inst., at Otsego, by severing the femoral artery with a knife which he had sharpened during the day. Mr. B. had suffered from disease for many years, causing severe pain and producing great depression of spirits, which he had hoped to relieve by a too free use of morphine, and this induced mental aberration, under which he committed suicide. He was a man of ability, and of high standing and influence.

A WOMAN appeared in Ithica a few days since, and stated to the owner of a particular house that her husband (now dead) eight years ago buried \$8000 near said house. She offered the owner of the property \$1000 to help her dig for the pile. He accepted the offer, but the hunt was given up after a protracted but fruitless search.

ON THE KENNEBEC AND PORTLAND RAILROAD.—On Tuesday, a horse was killed, a wagon smashed, and the driver, a woman, thrown into a ditch, without much injury, by collision with the engine. The woman drove forward without noticing the train, and the engine's scream of alarm frightened the horse, who leaped at once upon the train.

A WOMAN WITHOUT EARS.—The Rev. B. H. Benton, in a letter to the London *Va. Chronicle*, gives an account of a colored woman without ears. She not only has no signs of an ear on either side of the head, but no trace of a passage way for the vibration of sounds. Yet she can converse and distinctly hear words—through her mouth. The Rev. gentleman asks in view of this whether the sound is transmitted to the brain by means of the tympanum, or does it act on the auditory nerves without the intervention of the drum and apendant organs? This is an interesting question for physiologists.

SMASH UP.—The morning express passenger train from Boston upon the Western Railroad, and the express freight train from Norwich came in contact at the junction in this city on Saturday morning. Considerable damage was done to the engines and cars, but fortunately no person was injured. The Norwich engine was so far upon the track of the Western road as to break in the sides of all the passenger cars in the Western train as it passed, and to knock the trucks around and set them crosswise of the cars. It seems wonderful that no one was injured. It belonged to the Western train, but it is said that a train on the Providence track, which also unites with the others at this junction, prevented the engineer from seeing the Norwich train till too late.

Measures ought to be taken to guard against any future collision from such a cause.—*Worcester Spy*.

POWERFUL DRUG.—The Academy of Science of France has appointed a commission to ascertain the remedial powers of a drug, which, under the name of Cedran, has been introduced for the cure of hydrophobia, and of diseases produced by the nervous system. It is said to have the property of counteracting a poison of the rattlesnake and all venomous reptiles.

MR. CLAY AT HOME.—On Wednesday morning last a telegraphic despatch was received at the Post Office in this city, post-marked "St. Louis—20c. paid—Charles Baker care of M. Wickersham." This Baker to whom the package was addressed, was arrested a month or two since on the route between this place and St. Louis, after being detected in the act of taking one of the mail bags. He was brought to this city, examined, and committed to jail. A few days after this, some discovered were made in a trunk, in possession of a woman passing for Baker's wife, in St. Louis, which implicated him as having been extensively engaged in mail depredations. During Baker's confinement several demonstrations have been made at night about the jail, as supposed, to effect a release; and on one or two occasions came very near making his escape. The jailor has, therefore, put him in irons, secured him to the floor. The package turned out to be opened and found to contain three pamphlets, bound together and legend with gold, "All for Love."

Our postmaster and Mr. Wickersham concluded that these pamphlets—one which was the trial of Professor Webster were not so neatly bound for nothing, accordingly the book was taken to a binder and pronounced that nothing concealed about it. This did not satisfy Mr. Wickersham. He thought from a thickness of the covers, that the book contained somethings which was to assist Baker in making his escape. After reaching home he commenced cutting up the covers of a book, and two small saws about eight inches in length, such as machinists use in sawing iron, were brought to view! Thus he had foiled another deep laid scheme to effect the escape of Baker, who is believed to be at the head of a large gang of villains scattered all through the West. The book matter should be investigated. Not a workman could have concealed the saws in the cover of a book none but a sagacious rogue could have suggested a plan, and none but a vigilant jailor could have detected it.—*Springfield Journal*.

FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.—I have just been informed of a melancholy catastrophe attending out of the operation of this infamous bill—which occurred at the village of A quacknock on Saturday evening last. The particulars, as far as I can learn, are as follows: A thief had occurred in the village, a free black man, a resident, was accused of the act; a warrant was taken out against him; two constables who had gone to his house to take him prisoner, found that he had gone off up the river; they followed him and met him returning on horseback. By this time it was dark. The constable attempted to seize him; the poor fellow supposing they were kidnappers, jumped from his horse and fled home. The constables went to his house to seize him when still laboring under the same impression, he attacked them with a knife, determined to die rather than be taken to slavery. He so severely wounded one of the constables in the neck with the knife, that he is not expected to live. Subsequently it was proved that he was at home when the theft took place, and had no hand in whatever. He also stated that if the constables had told him for what they were seizing him he would have made no resistance. The colored people are under such terror from the fact that they can easily be seized under this atrocious law, that they will be likely, in defending themselves, to be the means of shedding blood.

Cor. N. Y. Tribune

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—Mr. Joseph Hunt, one of the oldest residents and most respectable citizens of the county, was seized with symptoms of hydrophobia on Tuesday last, and after suffering much pain and anguish, died on Friday evening following. He was a man of robust constitution, about seventy years of age, and of great benevolence and goodness of character, and universally esteemed. Mr. Hunt resided in the village of Downington, was born in the house where he died. The first decided symptoms which caused an alarm in Mr. Hunt, appeared on Tuesday evening last. He was at the election and voted as usual, and on the evening of that day, he complained that he felt a pain in his right arm. On the following day the pain continued to increase. On Wednesday night the symptoms becoming such as to alarm his friends, Dr. Leech was sent for on Thursday morning. The most eminent physicians in Philadelphia had been sent for, but they failed to arrive; a consultation of several physicians, however, was held, Drs. Leech, Willis, Coates, Edge and Eshelman. But it was evident that human skill was vain: the most dangerous symptoms continued, and the physical powers of the patient began rapidly to decline. He was unable to eat or drink or to take medicine, and he himself said he should die hungry and dry. In order to relieve his sufferings, chloroform was administered by inhalation, which afforded him temporary repose. At about 7 o'clock on Friday evening he died without a struggle. The pain was inflicted upon the wrist of the right arm, and although apparently not much more than a scratch the blood flowed freely.

After a day or two the wrist was tied up by an intimate female friend, the only person to whom he communicated the bite, and it quickly healed up.

Cleveland Herald, 11th.

TRAIL OF W. LOWDEN.—At the recent term of the Court of Oyer and Tressire for Orleans co., N. Y., at which Justice James G. Hoyt presided, assisted by Hon. R. Curtis, and Frances D. Boardman, and Arba Chubb, Esqrs.

William Lowden formerly of Medina, was tried and convicted of the murder of his wife Charlotte, by administering poison in December, 1849.

The principal witness on the part of the people was Julia Ann Lowden, daughter of the prisoner, whose evidence was strong and conclusive. According to her testimony, the conduct of the prisoner towards his wife during the four years preceding her death, was brutal and inhuman in the extreme. He had menaced her with oaths, and whipped and beaten her until she became insane from the fear of his presence.

The prisoner's guilt was established beyond a shadow of a doubt,

NEWPORT MERCURY, NEWPORT.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 19, 1850.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.—We have seen elsewhere some of the particulars in these pages, and are now as much gratified by the possession of the facts in the case, as we were disgusted with the heartlessness of the body before which the evidence was produced.

To condense into the smallest possible compass, the case is simply this. About two years ago, the community of New Haven, was thrown into intense excitement by transactions in the progress of which a number of the faculty of a Theological Seminary in that place, were involved. It arose from this: Mr. A., a licentiate, had expressed a desire to become acquainted with Miss D., well known in the literary world as a lady of the highest endowments, and one that had gained the highest public testimonial that woman can ever hope to gain. She was a teacher of young ladies, and was in the habit of holding a kind of *ladies* at her parlor, where occasionally she invited both ladies and gents of the city to meet her pupils. Mr. A. was admitted, and from that date paid the most assiduous court to Miss D., always expressing for her the deepest attachment, and in other circles speaking of her most slightly. She repeatedly forbade his visits, but he as pertinaciously forced himself upon her society. The rumors current reached her ear, and she in a momentary paroxysm forbade him the house. The dastard in return circulated a report that Miss D. had as many as *five times* offered herself to him, and he as often replied that "it was a thing not to be thought of," adding that he was forced to continue his attention to spare the lady's feelings. Foul as this would seem, it ended not here, for at the trial before an association of clergymen he was supported by old and reverend men (bound to him by ties of blood) who labored to injure the plaintiff. The charges brought by A. were not proved neither did he disprove the charges brought to bear upon him, yet he was acquitted! but by a vote of 12 to 11. At the same time it was voted that he had been *impudent* and should be *admonished* with *Christian and Parental kindness*.

We have no words to express our abhorrence of the despicable acts that were resorted to (in public and before the tribunal) to disgrace this pure and amiable woman. And while we regret that human nature, brought to the highest state of cultivation, should sink so low in the scale of depravity, we cannot but rejoice that Miss Beecher (the intelligent writer) has stepped boldly forward to place the truth before the world that it may fairly judge of this grievous sin. The work published by Phillips Sampson & Co, and for sale by *Baum*.

LECTURES ON PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE, by James F. W. Johnston.—We would have the farmer acquainted with every way; we would have him acquainted with all the connections that exist between science and practical agriculture, and would have him educated in all that will make him acquainted with the nature of his pursuit, and make him sensible of his high calling.—The work before us is eminently qualified for this. It treats of the most important features of agriculture, pointing out its relations to geology, mineralogy, zoology, chemistry and botany.—The whole business of the farmer is so handled as to secure the utmost attention from every practical man. The great volume of nature is opened to him and he sees at a glance its hidden mysteries and treasures. The properties of the earth and the soils, the connection between the earth and the vegetable kingdom, and the connection and relation between that kingdom and the animal kingdom, with the means of improving each, are made known in a manner that must delight him, and make him a better and thereby a more prosperous agriculturist. We commend this book to the farmers of Rhode Island.

HUNT'S MERCHANTS MAGAZINE.—The October number of this ever welcome magazine has been received. Contents:—A brief review of the Union—past and present; International improvements in the state of New York; Money—its history and philosophy, No. 2; A Commercial exploring-expedition around the world; American reciprocity and British free trade, &c., &c.

No one can read this work without deriving instruction on all matters connected with commercial transactions. Its articles are all handled by persons conversant with their subjects; and the whole tone of the work evinces that its conductor is possessed of the varied powers and amount of knowledge requisite to do justice to the task that devolves upon him.

INTERNATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—We are pleased to mark the change the lighter reading of the country is undergoing. Heretofore the mass of the monthly issue contained nothing but flat, unmeaning love tales that are enough, one would think, to reduce the circulation of any work. The people's call for a change has been responded to by Stringer & Townsend, the publishers of the *International*, a work well calculated to supply the demand. It is made up of tales and sketches from the best European periodicals, as well as gleanings from the better class of American journals, together with literary news and criticisms culled with much tact from received authorities. The freshness and variety in this work, added to its elegant appearance will insure it a wide circulation. Success attend it.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—We have received the last number of this "Book of the Nation."—It is beautifully embellished, and in mechanical execution is unsurpassed by any of the \$3 magazines. It can be found at Tilley's.

A WONDER.—Mrs. Barsley of Unadilla, who has been confined to her room for eight months past with dropsy, was tapped on Sunday last by Dr. Garrison, of Morris, and 64 pounds and 4 ounces of water extracted. Dr. G. reports the patient to be doing well.—*Copperston Journal*.

CAMPHEN.—SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—On Friday evening, (says the Waterbury, Ct., American,) a son of Mr. Frederick A. Warner, of that village, aged about three years, accidentally knocked off from the table a camphene lamp, which was broken by the fall, the flames from which immediately spread over its person and clothes, burning the little sufferer so badly that death ensued on Sunday night.

IN AMHERST, MASS., on Saturday, Frederick Goodale, aged 17, while foolishly playing with a rifle, put the muzzle under his chin, and, remarked how easily he might kill himself, pushed back the hammer with his foot—his foot slipped, and in an instant he was dead. The ball carried away his chin, and found egress at the back of his head.

OREGON.—The Brattleboro Eagle speaks of a conversation with a gentleman whose brother had recently returned from Oregon. This gentleman resides in Portland, on the Wallywally river about 12 miles from Oregon City. A year ago this place counted 30 families; now there are 500. This gentleman is commissioned by the town to purchase a library at a cost of \$8,000, which he is now engaged in purchasing in New York and Boston. He has bought for a steam Mill in process of erection, \$30,000 worth of machinery. The cost of the journey to Oregon by the Isthmus is \$600; by the overland route \$150. He speaks of the prospects of Oregon with enthusiasm, and improve those who must have a limited connection with the world until the surrounding wilderness becomes settled by the western emigrant.

* This is the celebrated Ontonagon copper rock, now on the ground near the War Department, Washington.

SIMMONS' OAK HALL, Boston, is favorably known throughout the country as the largest clothing establishment in the Union. It is the resort of thousands of traders from every section to purchase their stock of clothing.

QUAKER HABITS.—A striking instance of the absence of poverty in a large class of society is found in the case of the Quakers, or community of Friends. With some peculiarities in speech and dress, not worth while to heed, this numerous body of individuals act upon a fixed uniform principle of suppressing the passions. They curb the appetites and headlong impulses of human nature. In this may be said to lie the substance of sound morals. The Quakers, therefore, habitually practice what other classes only theorize upon, at least are seldom performing. The consequence of this guardedness in thought and action is, that although there are many thousands of Quakers in Great Britain, and many thousands in the United States of America, neither in the one country nor the other do we ever find a Quaker begging in the streets, or an intoxicated Quaker, or any one of this class of subjects and citizens at the bar of a Criminal Court! The Quakers are, like other people, engaged in the common affairs of the world; they are merchants mechanics, artificers, mariners, and otherwise employed in the ordinary business of life. They are subject to the same temptations and perversions that we are: yet by the exercise of a singular degree of prudence, they avoid them. Here, then, is a clear demonstration, that even without the aid of civil power, but by the mere force of moral influence, there is a class of men, in the midst of society, who do escape the disgrace of poverty, and who are free from vice and crime.

The Quakers thus appear to be a standing argument against the Fourierites and other *Associationists*, who say that the cause of pauperism and vice is to be found in the present arrangements of society alone and not in the folly and wickedness of individuals. We are not of those who believe our present social arrangements entirely perfect, but the longer we live, the more we are inclined to think that imprudence and folly, of various kinds, act a very great part in preventing men from rising above the dreary levels of poverty and pauperism. It is a part of the Quaker creed to be economical—the Quaker who can earn five hundred dollars a year, will generally save one hundred. And if a man can succeed in saving one thousand dollars—accumulating it by the tens and hundreds—his fortune is made. He has acquired habits which will almost ensure him a competency against old age.

There is a general soundness of judgment, in relation to the affairs of this world among the Quakers, which one cannot but admire. Nearly all of them manage to accumulate a competency, while few are very wealthy. The reason of this is that they carefully avoid all speculation—trust entirely to cause and effect, which Emerson has finely termed, "the Chancellors of God." They are also in the habit of retiring from active business when they have acquired a reasonable amount of property.

The integrity of the Quakers is proverbial. For instance, when it was announced that the English "Friends" had appointed a Committee to attend to the distribution of such funds as should be furnished them, among the poor of Ireland, every one knew that the money which was sent over would be applied to the purpose for which it was designed—that no portion would stick to the hands through which it passed. They also knew that the fund would be applied judiciously, and in aid of those who were really suffering.—*Phil. Sat. Courier*.

CARRYING FRUITS TO MARKET.—Not a day passes during this season of the year but we witness the effects of carelessness in carrying fruits to market. A farmer has early apples for sale—he shakes them from the trees, throws them into the box of a lumber wagon, places his half bushel measure and a dozen other things on the top of them, and drives off at a good round trot, eight, ten, or perhaps twenty miles, over a rough road, to the market town.—When he arrives there, his apples are all bruised and blackened—entirely unfit for human use. He tries to sell them—he passes up and down the streets—calls at all the groceries, and after spending most of a day, succeeds in bargaining them off, at a mere nominal price, say a shilling or two a bushel.

Another farmer has the same sort of fruit—he picks them carefully, puts them in baskets or barrels, and drives them carefully to market. If he succeeds in driving them to the centre of the town before he sells he is instantly surrounded by a crowd of eager purchasers, who will not hesitate at giving him fifty cents or more a bushel, and feel well pleased with their bargain.

This man has had some satisfaction as well as profit in disposing of his fruit, and he goes home well pleased with his orchard and determined to take good care of his trees; while the former goes home grumbling at every body, declaring that "fruit ain't worth growing—they won't pay for carrying to market," &c., and determined to give himself very little concern in future about his trees.

SHED not for him the bitter tear,
Nor give the heart to vain regret;
Tis but the casket that lies here,
The gem that filled it sparkles yet."

E. EDMUND.

In East Greenwich, 15th, Mrs. ARDELISIA, widow of the late Daniel Updike, Esq., in the 83d year of her age.

In Providence on the 13th, Miss SALLY WHITE, aged 72 years; 15th, MARY, daughter of the late Peter Knowles.

In Little Compton, Mrs. PATIENCE WOOD, aged 99 years.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Port of Newport.

—ARRIVED.—

SUNDAY, Oct. 22.

Brig John Balch, Melville, 10 days fm George town, S. C.

Sch's N. HASSARD, Willis, fm Portland; Orland, Nichols, fm Baltimore for Providence; lost for and main topmast, and foremast head; Union, Bangs, fm Providence for Baltimore; Maria, Baker, fm Berkley for North Carolina; Paragon, Baker, fm Providence; Fountain, Eddy, fm for Charlestown, S. C.

TUESDAY, Oct. 15.

Sch's Jabez L. White, Carson, fm Philadelphia; Sarah Louisa, Crocker, fm Whitehaven, for New York; Correna, Nickerson, fm Fall River, for Albany; Frances Hallett, Walden, fm Warren, for Boston.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 16.

Sch's Company, Burr, fm Freetown for Darien; Eliza Ann, Cake, Endicott, fm Philadelphia; Eliza Ann, Cake, Endicott, fm Philadelphia.

S'ps Capitol, Tuthill, fm Fire Island; Susan, Watson, fm Plymouth.

THURSDAY, Oct. 17.

Sch's Rebecca Fogg, Cohen, fm Digton for Philadelphia; Caspian, Patterson, fm Fall River for Gardner; Horatio Ames, Luther, fm Somers, for New York.

S'ps Ann B. Holmes, Davis, fm Fall River for Albany; Victory, Baker, fm Bristol for Yarmouth.

FRIDAY, Oct. 18.

Brig Hellen Mar, Card, fm Windsor for New York.

Sch's Eveline Gibbs, fm New Bedford for Philadelphia; Eric, Churchill, fm Newburyport, for New York; Harp, Briggs, fm Wareham for Philadelphia; Mozart, Reed, fm Lubec for New York; Optim, Real, fm Orland for New York; Splendid, Keller, fm Machias, for New York; Torbola, Ludwig, fm Boston for Philadelphia; Gazzle, Whitcher, fm Thomaston for New York; Jasper, Howes, fm Boston for New York; Joy, Allen, fm Dighton for Baltimore; George Washington, Williams, fm Bangor; Somerville, Dodge, fm Bangor.

S'ps Mary Jane, Harding, fm Providence for Wareham; Emulator, Scovell, fm Duanis for New York; Monitor, Davis, fm Fall River for Albany; Glide, Chase, fm Freetown; Independence, Pickens, fm Freetown.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

A SUBSCRIPTION has been started in New York to give Watson G. Haynes \$1000 as a testimonial for his self-sacrifice and finally successful exertions to procure the abolition of flogging in the Navy.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.

S'ps from Sydney, May 24, ship Geo. Chapman, Swain, of this port, on a cruise.

At Havana, 8th inst., brigs Ellen Hayden, Smith, and Confidence, Babcock, diseng.

Genesee Farmer.

MEMORANDA.



The subscriber respectfully informs his friends that the publick is prepared to execute orders in the shortest no- reasonable terms, and on the most reasonable terms. All articles usually daily Plumbing and constantly on hand, repaired in the neatest and substantial for sale a very large sortment of the latest invention of COPPER & IRON PUMPS.

among which may be enumerated—Farnam's patent Double Action Forcing and Suction; patent Hydraulics; Double action lift and pump, ship & steamboat Pumps, and a great variety of others which will be fitted in the best manner and warranted not to fail, until worn out.

A large supply of LEAD PIPE, kept on hand, which will be fitted to order in any style that may be desired.

A large assortment of such articles as are usually found in an establishment of this kind on hand and for sale. All kinds of Job Work will be carefully attended to on the most reasonable terms. Orders left at the store will be executed with despatch.

A share of public patronage is solicited and the most ample satisfaction will be given. Store second door north of the Custom House, Newport, 1850. NATHAN M. CHAFER.

ARRIVAL OF THE RIENZI.



A LARGE STOCK OF

New and Fresh Groceries,

RECEIVED THIS WEEK, PER RIENZI.

IN STORE—An extensive stock of choice old Bottled Wines and Brandies.

Also Champagne Wine of all the best brands, Claret Wine in cases of 1 doz. each. London Porter & Scotch Ale. A fine assortment of English Sauces, Pickles, &c.

NEWTON BROTHERS.

186 & 188 Thames street.

August 24.

Special Notice.

THE undersigned having purchased the entire interest of the late SISAS WARD, deceased, in the SOAP & CANDLE FACTORY, would give notice to their friends and to the public generally, that they will continue to carry on the business at the old stand No. 6 Sherman street, where they will be glad to serve their friends and the public with as good articles as can be found and at as reasonable prices. WM. G. & GEO. S. WARD.

Newport, April 6, 1850.—th.

CABINET WAREHOUSE 28 ERNEST GOFFE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in every kind of Cabinet Furniture,

Chairs, Feathers, Bedsteads, Mattresses of all kinds, Looking Glasses, Looking Glass Plates, Willow Ware, Curled Hair, &c. &c.

FURNITURE

WOULD respectfully inform the readers of this paper, that he has been established in New York, Daguerreotyping, for three years, where he would invite the visits of his Newport friends, and show them as fine specimens as the art has produced. Sky-light Rooms, 4th Story, No. 289 Broadway, (opposite the Irving House.)

New York, Aug. 10, 1850.—Sm*

BAGGAGE DOCK SKIN; Col'd do do; Tweed's Cash Merrets, Kentucky Jeans; Linen Drilling Plaid and Plain Cotton Goods for Summer wear.

—A/SO—

Bleached, Half bleached, and Unbleached Sheet and Shirting, at reasonable prices, st. JAMES H. HAMMETT'S.

TO LET.

THE MANSION HOUSE, with all the standing Furniture, late the residence of Robert Johnson, Esq., near Boston's Bench. The House contains fifteen Rooms, including the attic, with an out Kitchen, a good Coach House, Barn &c. And can have a few acres of Land if required. For further particulars, inquire of ISAAC GOULD,

March 9, No. 70 Thames street.

Tea! Tea! Tea!!!

GREEN & Black Teas, superior flavor and warmest genuine. A fine assortment of the above may be found at Young's, and at prices as low as can be bought in Newport; those that want a first-rate article at a low price, will do well to give us a call. A good article of Gunpowder Tea, at the low price of 50 cents.

J. H. YOUNG, Park Saloon.

R. J. TAYLOR has removed to the OLD STAND, No. 102 Thames street.

T. W. WOOD, M.D.

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,

Office No. 102—Residence 105 Thames St.

Commissioner's & Administrator's NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the town of New port, commissioners to receive and examine the claims against the estate of

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

late of Newport, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give public notice that six months from this date, are allowed the creditors of said estate to present and prove their several claims, and that we will meet at the store of John W. Davis & Son, on the second Saturday of December, 1850, and January and February 1851, at 2 o'clock P.M., for the purpose of examining and deciding on the same.

PETER P. REMINGTON,

ISAAC BURDICK,

JOHN W. DAVIS,

Newport, Sept. 2, 1850.

All persons indebted to said ESTATE are requested to make immediate payment to

MARY MENZIES, Administratrix.

A GREAT VARIETY of Domestic Knit Hosiery, of the best quality, for sale by

W. H. SESSIONS.

Table & Dairy Salt.

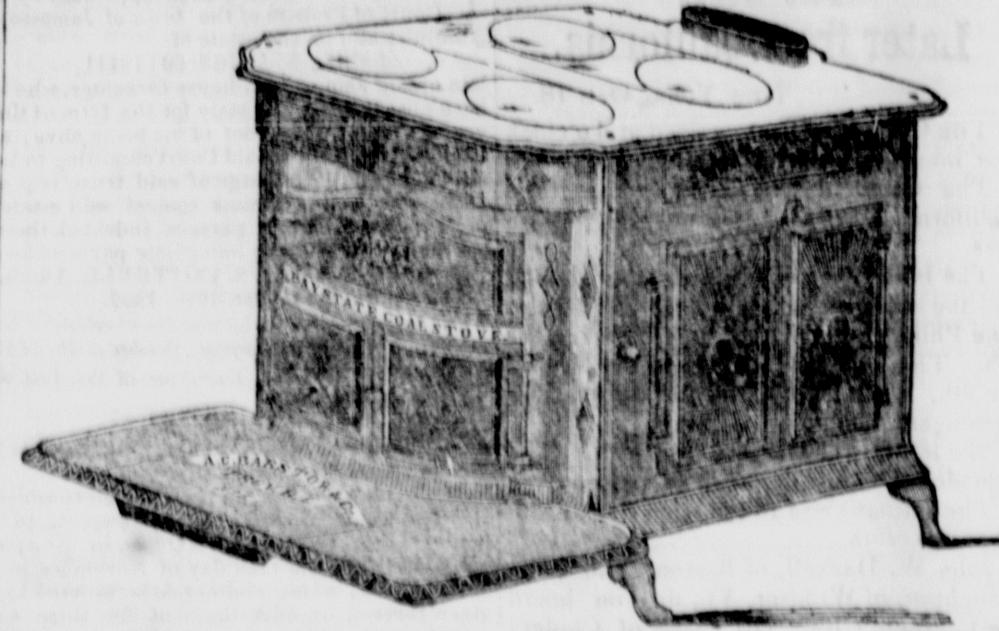
THE PACIFIC ROCK SALT Co., having perfected their arrangements, for cleansing and grinding Pure Rock Salt for Table and Dairy use, are prepared to furnish the trade with it in packages of every description at the lowest rates. The objections heretofore made by consumers of Ground Rock Salt, on account of the impurities it contains, will no longer apply to salt manufactured at this establishment, as every particle of it is perfectly cleansed before grinding. For samples and terms apply at the office 109 Broad street, New York.

N. B.—Unwashed Ground Rock Salt, the description usually sold in this market, furnished to order at reduced rates.

B. RANSOM

August 10, 1850.

THE BAY STATE COOKING STOVE,



Together with all the New Patterns of Coal Stoves, are for sale at the Stove Depot of WM. H. BLISS.

Caution to the Public.

IT is now some eight years since the Tea Business, as an exclusive business, was commenced by Fletcher & Co., in this city, during which time the Establishment has flourished beyond expectation. They have furnished their customers with both Teas and Coffees at prices less than other dealers could buy,—which has caused numberless imitations of their stores, some of which imitations have closed; others are still lingering on, using our name, and by this means imposing upon the public, and it is to prevent this

GROSS DECEPTION.

that the New England Tea Company, of Boston, have determined to change the name of their store in Providence, which will henceforth be known by the name of the NEW ENGLAND TEA COMPANY.

Remember that the only Stores of the Old Original Tea Company are at 54 Westminster St, Providence, and 130 Washington street, Boston, and are distinguished by the name of the

NEWTON BROTHERS.

186 & 188 Thames street.

August 24.

New England T Company,

TO FAMILIES,

they offer, in 6 lb. boxes, lined, and rendered impervious to the air.

NEW SEASON TEAS.

6 pounds Souchong \$1.80 1.92 2.18
6 " Extra Oolong 2.40 2.70 3.00
6 " Ningyin 2.10 2.40 2.70
6 " Young Hyson 2.40 2.70 3.00
6 " Old Hyson 2.10 2.70 3.00
6 " Gunpowder 3.00 3.30 4.20
6 " Imperial 3.00 3.30 4.20
6 " Hyson Skin 1.80 2.10 2.70

Upon application to the New England Tea Company, Boston, Dealers can obtain tea on the most favorable terms, and in packages of every size, Orders by Express promptly attended to.

New England Tea Company,

130 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON,

54 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

August 10, 1850.—Sm.

SILAS J. HOLMES,

(Formerly of Newport.)

WOULD respectfully inform the readers of this paper, that he has been established in New York, Daguerreotyping, for three years, where he would invite the visits of his Newport friends, and show them as fine specimens as the art has produced. Sky-light Rooms, 4th Story, No. 289 Broadway, (opposite the Irving House.)

New York, Aug. 10, 1850.—Sm*

DAUGUERREOTYPES.

J. A. WILLIAMS, would respectfully inform the citizens of Newport and vicinity, that he has been induced to open a room in this place, occupied by Manchester & Brother, for the purpose of taking DAGUERREOTYPE LIKENESSES, in the room over the Park Saloon, where he has an excellent north light, (of all others best adapted to his business,) his Pictures are noted for Clear and Life-like eyes, and their soft and uniform shading. Pictures of all kinds copied like the original or larger. No person is expected to pay for a Likeness unless perfectly satisfied with it.

For Sale.

A HOUSE, (nearly new) situated in Leven street. It contains five rooms, beside the basement, and will be sold low, if applied for soon. For particulars enquire at this Office or of Wm. Bowler.

July 27, 1850.

MARINE and FIRE INSURANCE.

THE American Insurance Company, Providence, R. I., continue to Insure against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE, on Cotton, Woolen, and other Manufactures, Buildings, & Merchandise and also against MARINE RISKS on favorable terms. The capital stock

\$150,000,

ALL PAID IN, AND WELL INVESTED.

DIRECTORS ELECTED JUNE 9, 1847.

William Rhodes, Robert S. Stafford, Amos D. Smith, Resolved Waterman, Shubael Hutchins, Ebenezer Kelly, Nathaniel Bishop, George S. Rathbone, Caleb Harris, T. D. Bowen, Walker Humphrey, Allen O. Peck, and Samuel B. Tracy.

Persons wishing for Insurance are requested to direct their applications, (which should be accompanied with a particular description of the property,) per mail, to the President or Secretary of the Company, and the same will meet with prompt attention.

Applications for Insurance may be made in writing to GEORGE BOWEN, Agent.

ALLEN O. PECK, President.

WALKER HUMPHREY, Secretary.

American Insurance Co's.

Office, June 9, 1847.

W. B. & E. J. SWAN'S

Tailoring Establishment,

NO. 168 THAMES STREET,

Has a good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMIRES, DOE SKINS and VESTINGS. Garments cut and made in the most fashionable manner.

—April 10, 1850.

80 TO LET, and possession given May 24th, the STORE NO. 172 Thames st., now occupied by C. G. C. Hazard. For terms apply to RICHARD SWAN.

Newport, April 10, 1850.

FOR HOTELS and BATH HOUSES.

RUSSIAN CRASH, of various qualities, is offered at wholesale on very favorable terms, by F. LAWTON & BROTHERS.

June 1.

WOOLLEN YARN.

BLUE MIXED, Black, Purple, Drab, Blue Scarlet & White 2 & 3/4 thread, etc very superior manufacture, this day received by F. LAWTON & BROS.

September 14.

For samples and terms apply at the office 109 Broad street, New York.

N. B.—Unwashed Ground Rock Salt, the description usually sold in this market, furnished to order at reduced rates.

B. RANSOM

August 10, 1850.



For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

and of those Complaints which are caused by an impeded, weakened or unhealthy condition of the NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the myriads of POWERS and MAGNETIC, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT

and MAGNETIC FLUID.

is used with the most perfect and certain success in

GENERAL DISEASES,

strengthening the weakend body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in FEVER, CHAMP, PARALYSIS and PALSY, DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION, RHEUMATISM, ACUTE and CHRONIC GOUT, EPILEPSY, LYME'S DISEASE, & C. & in many other Complaints, especially in the HEART, APPENDECTOMY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST, LIVER COMPLAINT, SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFECTS of the SPINE, DISEASES of the EYES, & all NERVOUS DISEASES, which complaints arise from one simple cause—namely,

A Deterioration of the Nervous System.

or in NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines increase the disease for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system, while under the strengthening life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanic Fluid, the exhausted patient recovers his health and strength, and the nervous system is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Cures,

consists in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *current of application*, in place of the usual mode of drying and heating, which are the only other methods.

They strengthen the whole system, especially the circulation of the blood, promote the excretion, and never injure under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were all the most debilitated, and those who were previously subject to Nervous Complaints have been

ENTIRELY and PERMANENTLY CURED,

with all sorts of relief had been given up, and every thing else tried in vain.

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that disease of circulation, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disease, in ordinary cases, almost a cure is effected, while by this simple on the nerves and muscles of the stomach,